

April 11, 1932

Dear Sherwood:

More thrilling news for you! <sup>ed</sup> Hal Gray pledges \$5000 to the World Tomorrow for the coming year. I had a really wonderful time with him and Laura. Arriving early in the morning and leaving late in the afternoon, I had ample time for an unhurried visit. Harold's morale is the highest it has been for years. The farm project is doing something to him personally. For his sake I am exceedingly glad, although I have the gravest possible doubts about the ultimate significance of his experiment. He is cutting into his capital to make possible this generous gift. It means far more than \$5000, as I have no doubt whatever that we shall be able to get substantial gifts from him in the future.

You will be delighted to know that Hal Lucecock, George Cos, and Jim Engelbrecht have all accepted as associate editors on part salary. With Paul Douglas, Reinie, Mac, and myself, we now have seven members of our editorial staff.

In addition, we have just cabled Brailsford, inviting him to become an associate editor and contribute articles and editorials regularly for which we have offered to pay him \$30 per page, which is extremely generous as magazine payments go. We think his help would be invaluable in interpreting the European, Indian, and Near Eastern situations.

We have nine definite acceptances for you on the \$200 basis and sufficient other probabilities to enable me to say with certainty that we will fill the month which you allocated to us with extremely important engagements. The definite appointments are: Belmont, Northwestern, North Carolina, Baltimore, University of Iowa, Akron, Michigan State Student Conference (being arranged by Fred Freeman) University of Michigan, Bethany, West Virginia. This \$200 project is a hot trail, and we are going to explore it to the utmost length.

I have had a marvelous response to my letter requesting co-operation in arranging special luncheons and dinners in more than 30 cities across the country. The potentialities of our project grow upon me day by day, and I have not been so excited over anything for a decade.

I want to talk with you more fully about it when you get back.

Affectionately,

Mr. Sherwood Eddy  
c/o Rev. Anderson Franklin  
Congregational Church  
Manchester, New Hampshire

April 11, 1932

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Affectionately,

Mr. Sherwood Eddy  
c/o Rev. Anderson Franklin  
Congregational Church  
Manchester, New Hampshire

April 13, 1932

Dear Ralph:

Your letter of April 7 is at hand, and I should greatly enjoy writing the statement which you have suggested, except for the fact that my schedule is in an impossible jam.

Actually, I have only four or five days in New York between now and July 10, when I go on my vacation. Under the circumstances it is utterly out of the question, therefore, for me to cooperate as you suggest.

Cordially yours,

Dr. Ralph Harlow  
Department of Religion and Biblical Literature  
Smith College  
Northampton, Massachusetts

KP:M

April 13, 1932

Dear Devere:

Reluctantly I have come to the conclusion that I ought to resign from the Executive Committee of the League for Independent Political Action, and I hope you will present my resignation at the meeting tomorrow.

I find myself increasingly enthusiastic about the Socialist Party and more and more desirous of giving it all the effective support that I can. On the other hand, I am increasingly doubtful about the proposed policy of the L.I.P.A. of attempting to put a third party ticket in the field in the fall. Under the circumstances, therefore, you will readily see why I feel obliged to resign.

Affectionately yours,

Mr. Devere Allen  
The Nation  
20 Vesey Street  
New York City

KP:M

April 14, 1932

My dear President Allen:

Your important letter of April 11th is at hand, and I appreciate something of the situation in which you find yourself. I have been accused of being a Communist and atheist so many times that the charge has lost its novelty. The complete refutation can be found in what I have written over the last ten years, and what I am constantly saying from the platform. It just happens that I am today finishing the manuscript of a little book on "The Personality of Jesus" which is going to be used widely by the Student Y. M. C. A. as a text-book for bible classes in the colleges. Within a week Farrar and Rinehart will publish a book of mine, "Living Creatively," which is an attempt to interpret social problems in spiritual terms.

I think I will be able to give the kind of address which will justify my coming the long distance, and at the same time avoid any just criticism of Baylor University.

It was good of you to write as frankly as you did.

Cordially yours,

President W. S. Allen  
Baylor University  
Waco, Texas

KP:ST

# Board of Temperance and Social Welfare

## SECRETARIES

ALVA W. TAYLOR

JAMES A. CRAIN

## CHURCH OF CHRIST (DISCIPLES)

412 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

April 15, 1932

- I. WORLD WIDE TEMPERANCE
- II. SOCIAL SERVICE IN CHURCH WORK
- III. INTER-RACIAL GOOD WILL
- IV. INDUSTRIAL INQUIRY AND CONCILIATION
- V. WORLD WIDE PEACE THROUGH THE CHURCHES
- VI. SOCIAL EVANGELISM

Mr. Kirby Page,  
347 Madison Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

My dear Kirby:

Two considerations cause me to intrude on your time just now.

First, the Board of Temperance and Social Welfare is responsible for the July issue of *WORLD CALL* each year. In planning ahead for the July issue 1932 I am exceedingly anxious to have you write an article of about two thousand words on the theme, "What Would Jesus Do If He Were Here Today". Select your own title but give us you ideas of what Jesus would do ~~and~~ say if He were living in the United States in 1932, facing the present economic situation with its unemployment, its misery and its woe. What would He say about our economic organization that enriches some and impoverishes the many, what would he say about our pagan extravagances, our lawlessness, our attitudes on international questions, our racial attitudes and our devotion to war. I think you get the drift of what we want.

I am sorry that the situation of *WORLD CALL* is such that they cannot offer a remuneration for articles such as these. I wish it were so that our Board could offer something, but it is impossible. If you do it it will have to be a labor of love. Please drop me a line and tell me that you will do it.

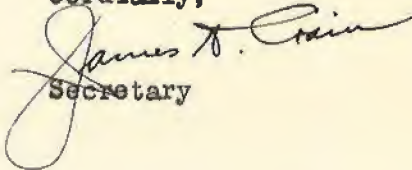
You may not know that we have recently elected Harold Key to become the editor of *WORLD CALL* within a few months. He was the Disciple representative on the faculty of the University of Manila, teaching Sociology. I suspect you know him, for he is wide awake and keenly alert on all social questions.

The second request is this. Fred Kerschner has asked me to debate Daniel Sommer at the Christian Unity Institute at Butler University this summer. He proposes three topics, (1) The Institution of War is Contrary to the Ideals and Teaching of Jesus. (2) The Majority Report of the Supreme Court in the McIntosh Case is in harmony with the Teachings and Ideals of Jesus. (3) War as a Method of Settling International Disputes is UnChristian, Unjust and Unnecessary. This may not be the exact phraseology of the three propositions, but the ideas are conveyed by these statements. Mr. Sommer will affirm the first. The second will be so stated that perhaps I shall affirm, in which case the minority report will become the subject of the affirmative statement, and of course, I shall affirm the final proposition. Dr. Kerschner has promised to give me the statements in their exact form within a few days. Now I want to solicit your help in getting hold of material and meeting all possible arguments. I know you are a busy man but I am going to lean on you a little in this case.

Mr. Kirby Page - 2

We have just been passing through some rather deep waters in our home. James, our nineteen year old son, came home from Transylvania a month ago with serious complications following influenza and has been in bed ever since, and probably will be for some time to come, though the doctor promises us that he is on the road to complete recovery. Our little nine year old Ann had an attack of bronchial pneumonia last year which came back in the form of a serious case of bronchitis this year, and has been running a slight temperature ever since Easter. This has given us considerable anxiety but she is in the hands of a competent physician, and we have hopes for the future. Please remember both Mrs. Crain and myself to Mrs. Page.

Cordially,

  
Secretary

JAC/I

April 16, 1932

The Assyrians were a part of our experience in Iraq. Not ancient ones with curly beards as in museum fragments of bas relief, the kind who "came down like a wolf on the fold" -- quite the contrary. They are the remnants of a group of Christians who claim to have been converted by no less a personage than St. Peter himself. Living in the valleys of Kurdistan, in the southeast of Turkey, there were about 150,000 of them (Caucasians by race) before the war. They had always fought the Kurds, their neighbors, who were Moslems, but apparently were quite able to hold their own until the Great War. Then the Turks, who were using the Kurds to kill off the Armenians, incited them -- paid them -- to turn upon the Assyrians in earnest, so that what had been a more or less give and take affair through the centuries, became a massacre. The Assyrians were forced to flee, and threw themselves upon the mercies of Great Britain in Iraq. But they reached safety only after an incredibly long trek through Persia, with terrible hardships, losing more than two-thirds of their number. The British used the men as soldiers, for they are splendid fighters, and refugee camps were formed for the women and children. The war over, an effort was made to repatriate them, but a sudden Arabian revolt postponed it into a winter season, and the whole thing ended in disaster, so that they were back again in Iraq -- in Baghdad and Mosul. The sympathies of not alone the British were theirs, but of some of our own American church people, for the Assyrians are not Roman Catholics, but more akin to the Orthodox Greek Churches. My first knowledge of them was from piteous, imploring letters from their Patriarch published in our church papers last year. For the British are giving up their mandate for Iraq; and the Iraqs, the government of which will be Moslem, will have no employment for, no pity upon, these stranded Christians so far from their old mountain farms. An English friend, Mr. Lampard, who had for years been interested in the Assyrians, visiting them in their villages in the old days, wanted us to meet the Patriarch and his family, so the meeting was arranged. And this was the royal family, because church and state have always been one and the same and knew no other rulers. For five hundred years this one particular family has furnished all the patriarchs, and the present holder of the office, Mar Shimoun (which means Bishop Simon), was chosen at the age of only eleven years to succeed his uncle, who had been decoyed and treacherously murdered by the Kurds. He is only twenty-four years old now, and had just suffered another of his terrible heart attacks. So that after all, we could see him, on a side porch of his bare little house, for only a few moments. But his immediate family were there, almost en masse, for they had feared he would die and had come down from Mosul to be with him.

In the plain room, with only curtains to make it livable, Lady Surma gave us tea and biscuits. Educated in England, speaking perfect English, she is a beautiful woman of about my age, with snow-white hair, flashing big dark brown eyes, a fair skin, and rosy cheeks. She is the cleverest of the family, and went herself to plead the cause of her people before the League of Nations a year or more ago. There were also in the room the father and mother and uncles of Mar Shimoun, in varying degrees of speechlessness according to their knowledge of English. One uncle, a bishop, was a picturesque figure in his black silk robe (he is tall and bronzed and powerful looking), black headress bound by three silk covered coils, wide scarlet sash with one long end, and heavy gold chains holding in great loops his huge pectoral cross. If he knew any English he never betrayed it, but, half smiling into his long black beard, seemed to look away beyond us all. The Patriarch's father is head of the Assyrian levies, as these fighting men used by the British are called, and was a handsome, well-knit, keen

ding man. But the poor Mar Shimoun himself, with his half-grown black head, his white face, his over-stout figure (for one of his age), seemed a figure, weighed down by anxiety and responsibility.

Lady Surma came the next morning to see us, with letters of introduction from various friends of the Assyrians in England; and please, would we see a brother in Mosul? So we sent Zia d' Mar Shimoun word when we arrived here. As he spoke no English, Sadook Effendi, the Assyrian principal of his school, promptly waited upon us. For, in a desperate effort to keep his own language and culture and religion, they try to maintain a few schools. They speak Syriac, but their classical dead language is the Aramaic which Jesus used. This they teach the children to read and write, and for the last few years a group of Episcopalians at home has been sending \$2,000 for the schools. This autumn, a belt from the blue, came a cablegram saying they could no longer send the money. So the teachers are teaching without pay, and it is all quite hopeless. Such interesting looking children, especially the girls.

The room they use for a church is a pathetic, simple little place, for they lost all their belongings. But they did recapture from the Kurds two great massive sacred books, all written by hand in the Aramaic in a beautiful script.

Then to a strange sort of reception room, in the house of the absent Patriarch -- long and narrow, with settees on each side of the wall and at the end a massive throne-like seat for His Beatitude. Such state, with such poor cheap furniture! Zia and his wife and a sister of Mar Shimoun's were waiting here for us, and coffee was served -- sweet syrupy Arabian coffee. The older lady had the face of a beautiful saint in an early Italian painting -- I couldn't keep my eyes off her. She made me a little gift, quite ceremoniously, of a crocheted silk bag. And at Sadook's own house there was more coffee and a gift of some embroidered doilies.

As you go into the out-of-the-way parts of the world, the problem of "minorities" comes so upon your attention. For minorities are not deprived merely of votes, but of their very existence. The Kurds, after cheerfully massacring the Assyrians, now, if you please, want them back! For Turkey has turned upon the Kurds, simply because she can't modernize them, westernize them. They are too primitive, so they must go. And they long for their erstwhile neighbors back again, to fight by their sides. The bitter irony of it all!

One of the figures in the background, at the Patriarch's house, was our soldier escort of the day before. For on emerging from the sleeping car in which we had journeyed from Baghdad to Kirkuk, we had a motor journey of 130 miles to Mosul, and an Assyrian soldier was sent to guard us. For it is a lonely road with occasional nomad camps of black camel's-hair tents, and the Kurdish mountains, snow-covered and beautiful, at one side. Our soldier sat in the front seat with the chauffeur, the muzzle of his gun pointed out of the car toward the mountains. An absurd little fluff of cerise and white feather on the upturned side of his khaki-colored hat gave a touch of the comic to his appearance, but he poured out at intervals the sorrows of his people and his own personal difficulty in supporting a family of six on thirty rupees (less than ten dollars) a month.

Mosul will some day be a big oil town -- the Powers disputed over its possession quite a bit. But the pipe-lines to Beirut, in Syria, and Haifa,

in Palentine, are not yet eted, and it is absolutely unspoiled and beautiful. The road passes the great mounds which were Nineveh, and a most picturesque little mosque, Nebi Yunis -- the reputed tomb of Jonah, who, you were told, was buried here. We climbed the steep steps to the mosque -- our first in Iraq -- simply because the people were so curious and wanted our rupees. There crosses the Tigris a broad but soft veined white of it used as door frames, window frames, and arches to the old wooden houses. The stairs winds up a steep archway, and at the top you can hardly get from is much more hereabouts, and at the top you can hardly get from rest-house was a converted Arab high that you can hardly get from in all these houses are a torment of different height and slant from the one step to another, each step of a different height and slant from the next, and in this case, such a low arch to "double up" till you got to the top.

We had tea with two American missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby (and had some wonderful home-made American cake). Three Moslem gentlemen dropped in, and we were much interested in what they had to say. One, a Moslem missionary to Java, is coming next year to America as one of a group which will seek to interpret their religion to our people -- he was eagerly looking forward to it. Another, one of the wealthy men of the place, seemed very gracious toward all things Christian, but the Assyrians told us afterwards that his family, renegade Christians of a generation or two ago, were among their most cruel persecutors.

Another motor journey, from Mosul to Nisibin, where the railway began, took two-thirds of a day. This time we were part of a convoy, with two other cars. We ate our luncheon on a lovely grassy spot, where little purple anemones were beginning to come out. The black tents of the nomads were in the background, and as we were eating our hard-boiled eggs three of the nomads were seen to be off. Two little boys were made rapidly happy with an orange apiece.

At the Syrian frontier we picked up the wife of a French colonel who had charge of a number of outposts. She had been with him for three months in a quite desolate spot, and now she was ill with malaria and was going back to her home in Beirut. I had several long visits with her -- all in broken French on my part -- and am invited to write to her (!) and to visit them when next we come to Beirut and the East.

We had a long wait before our train started, in a Kurdish village. The men were handsome wild creatures clad mostly in rags, but the women in crimson draperies had the strangest faces I've seen in a long time -- very big features looking as though they were hewn out of granite, and hard glittering eyes. I shouldn't like to run up against THEM!

Aleppo in twenty-four hours. Madame Pelasse showed us the romantically beautiful citadel while the train waited nearly three hours -- we all had tea. And then we left her, reaching Constantinople two days later.

Enough for today. Good-by to you all, with our love -- yes, to each and every one of you!

Baylor University  
Waco, Texas  
Office of President

APR 21 1932

April 18, 1932

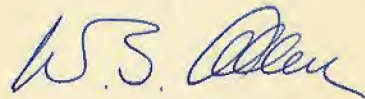
Dr. Kirby Page  
52 Vanderbilt Avenue  
New York City

Dear Dr. Page:

I appreciate your letter of April 14 and the fine spirit in which you received my letter of the eleventh. I have read with the deepest interest the folder which you sent me concerning yourself and the work you are doing. I will appreciate it if you will send me twenty-five or thirty of these folders for use among our Trustees and others.

I shall look forward to seeing your new books "The Personality of Jesus" and "Living Creatively".

Sincerely,



W. S. Allen,  
Acting President

WSA:CH

# HIRAM COLLEGE

HIRAM, OHIO

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

April 18, 1932

Mr. Kirby Page  
347 Madison Avenue  
New York City

My dear Mr. Page:

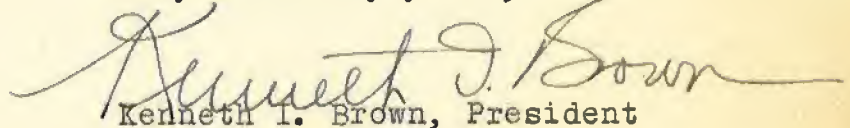
Mrs. Brown and I have just enjoyed a delightful visit from Harold and Laura Gray. Harold spoke before our student body on his war experiences.

We spent some time in conference about the prospect of publishing his letters. You will recall that I wrote you last fall regarding this.

Would you be so kind as to let me take for a period of a few months Harold's letters to you during the period of his war experiences? There are certain months when he is unable to find his letters to his family, and even those months for which the letters to his mother are intact would probably be made more vivid by excerpts from his letters to his friends. I will, of course, take every precaution to safeguard the letters while they are in my possession and return them to you as soon as we finish copying them.

Harold tells me the new plans for the World Tomorrow. I share with him his enthusiasm. I think you are in the way of making that periodical a most significant journal of religious and social thought.

Very sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Kenneth I. Brown", written in a cursive style.

Kenneth I. Brown, President

KIB:N

April 20, 1932.

Rev. Lewis P. Kopp,  
Laredo, Texas.

Dear Brother Kopp:

The clipping you sent me regarding Kirby Page is the grossest sort of libel. Kirby is frankly a Socialist of the Fabian School, i.e. of the same type as Ramsey McDonald and Norman Thomas, but far far from being a "Red" or a "Communist." The fact is, he is devoted to the highest ideals of Christianity and pure Americanism. It is too bad that such men as this editor cannot be prosecuted for libel.

Sincerely,

Alva W. Taylor.

**XU**  
**THE SENDER OF THIS  
MESSAGE**

authorizes us to say that a  
TELEGRAPHIC reply is desired

3938

via  
**WESTERN UNION**

REQUESTED TO FAVOR THE COMPANY BY CRITICISM AND SUGGESTION CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

1201 S

# WESTERN UNION

## SIGNS

DL = Day Letter  
NM = Night Message  
NL = Night Letter  
LCO = Deferred Cable  
NLT = Cable Night Letter  
WLT = Week-End Letter

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

**Received at 41 East 46th St., New York, N. Y.**

1932 APR 21 PM 6 55

NJ197 34 DL XU=WACO TEX 21 515P

THE HONORABLE KIRBY PAGE=

52 VANDERBILT AVE=

MINUTES IN TRANSIT	
FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER

REGRET EXCEEDINGLY THAT BOARD OF TRUSTEES UNWILLING TO  
CONFER ON YOU HONORARY DEGREE BECAUSE OF CRITICISM I AM  
KEENLY DISAPPOINTED AND EMBARRASSED OVER SITUATION  
PLEASE WIRE ME COLLECT YOUR FEELING AS TO COMMENCEMENT  
ADDRESS=

W S ALLEN ACTING PRESIDENT.

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE

April 21, 1932

My dear President Allen:

In response to your note of April 18th, I am sending you under separate cover thirty copies of my publicity folder and also the same number of copies of a folder containing the sponsors for our national series of peace meetings. From the prominence and eminence of these names, you will see something of the position achieved by The World Tomorrow. *med 4/21*

The idea that we are financed with Communist money is utterly lacking in foundation. Seven or eight years ago, before I became editor in 1926, The World Tomorrow did receive two gifts from the Garland fund. The Garland fund even then was not a Communist fund, although it was radical. Since I have been editor, we have not had any support whatever from any such source.

You will quickly discover some outstanding Baptists on the list of sponsors, and I hope that these folders may be of some help to you.

Cordially yours,

President W. S. Allen  
Baylor University  
Waco, Texas

IP:ST

April 21, 1932.

My dear President Brown:

I am greatly interested in your letter of April 18th. I know you must have had a good time with Harold and Laura. I am glad you are planning to go ahead with the publication of some of his war-time letters. Somewhere buried deep I have a number of letters from him written during this period. Unfortunately, however, we are not keeping home in New York this winter and our stuff is in storage and for the life of me I do not know where those letters are. I will scout about and see if I can get track of them. When do you plan to go to print?

I appreciate your comment about The World Tomorrow and hope that we will be able to render a significant contribution.

Cordially yours,

President Kenneth I. Brown  
Hiram College  
Hiram, Ohio.

KP:MD.

"THE BAPTIST CHURCH AT WORK ON THE CAMPUS"

**Board of Trustees**

Being the Baptist Committee of the  
Christian Association of the  
University of Pennsylvania

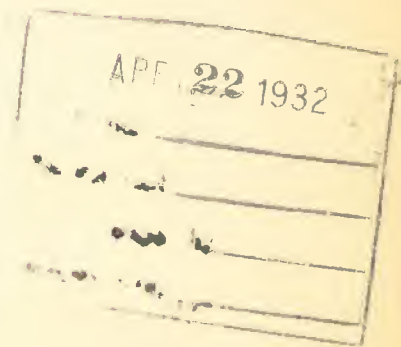
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Henry A. Knabe



FREDERICK B. IGLER  
Minister to Students  
4007 Baltimore Avenue, Philadelphia

April 21, 1932.

Mrs. Stephen N. Leshner  
J. Walter Levering, M.D.  
Frederick P. Ristine  
Mrs. H. H. Skerrett  
John A. Stevenson  
Frederick W. Tomlinson  
Edward R. Tourison  
Charles S. Walton, Jr.  
Raymond L. Watrous  
G. Lloyd Willson  
  
Cheesman A. Herrick  
Frank T. Gucker, Treasurer



Mr, Kirby Page,  
The World Tomorrow,  
52 Vanderbilt Avenue,  
New York City.

My dear Kirby:

I hear from all sides, students, staff members  
and faculty, the really contagious time they all had at the  
meeting Wednesday night. I hope you felt too that it was  
worth your time and effort.

I am very sorry that I was unable to be present  
and I hope that you understand my absence.

Very sincerely,

*Frederick B. Iglar*

FBI/S

April 21, 1932.

Dear Jim:

Your important letter of April 15th at hand and I am keenly interested in what you have written. I wish I could write the article for you but during the next ten weeks I shall be going at a terrific pace and simply cannot take the time to do this as much as I should like to do so. In looking over my schedule I find that I am in New York only four or five days in the next ten weeks.

The best discussion of the McIntosh case that I have seen is found in the Yale Review. I think if you would write to Professor Charles F. Seymour at Yale he would be glad to send you a copy. I am also asking Professor Baldwin to send you any material that he may have.

I am sorry to hear you have had so much sickness in your home this winter. Alma's health is extremely frail and she has been avoiding New York weather dividing her time between Arizona and Texas. Kirby, Jr., has to be in school in Arizona for his health. Mary is in a little Quaker school in Poughkeepsie. So we have all been divided this winter. We are looking forward eagerly to nine weeks together in a cabin in the North Carolina mountains.

I wish our paths crossed more often.

Cordially yours,

Mr. James A. Crain  
412 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.  
Indianapolis, Ind.

KP:MO.

ALVA W. TAYLOR  
101 BOWLING AVENUE  
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE



April 22, 1932.

Mr. Kirby Page,  
347 Madison Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Kirby:

You have no doubt seen the enclosed, but to make sure lest you miss the fun, I am sending it along. It is too bad these pious Pharasees cannot be prosecuted for libel.

Success to your World Tomorrow weekly. Paul Douglas is superb. I hope it is keeping head above water under this deluge of Hooverism. I have quit my job with the Disciples Board of Temperance and Social Welfare and am getting a little book, the manuscript of which has been sold, off hand this summer. I will then, if desired, be glad to lend a hand to your very worthy undertaking in the World Tomorrow, i.e. if writing is a needed contribution. Will be glad to lend a hand in readjustment of speaking dates.

Sincerely,

Alva W. Taylor.

# Board of Temperance and Social Welfare

## SECRETARIES

ALVA W. TAYLOR

JAMES A. CRAIN

## CHURCH OF CHRIST (DISCIPLES)

412 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

April 25, 1932

- I. WORLD WIDE TEMPERANCE
- II. SOCIAL SERVICE IN CHURCH WORK
- III. INTER-RACIAL GOOD WILL
- IV. INDUSTRIAL INQUIRY AND CONCILIATION
- V. WORLD WIDE PEACE THROUGH THE CHURCHES
- VI. SOCIAL EVANGELISM

Mr. Kirby Page,  
347 Madison Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

My dear Kirby:

I am passing on to you a story which I have heard about conditions at Indiana University. Since you are to be here soon I think you ought to have this story in mind when you come to Indiana. I regret that I am leaving for Texas in the middle of this week and do not have time to go into it myself, otherwise, I would attempt to write it up for the WORLD TOMORROW.

It is reported that there is considerable dissatisfaction among the colored students of Indiana University, because in the new Students' Union Building, the cafeteria manager has attempted to segregate the negro students, and they have protested the action, and I understand have taken the matter up with student pastors, the Y.M.C.A. and other groups interested in their welfare. It seems that the University charges a fee of \$6.00 per semester of each student in order to help pay for the Students' Union Building. In order to get around the fact that if the negro students pay the \$6.00 they will have certain rights, it is not required of them. The Student Union Building was erected in a memorial drive following the war, and I understand gifts from negro alumni and students were both solicited and accepted. There is another discrimination, I am told, toward the negro students. Indiana University has the R.O.T.C. as a requirement for freshman and sophomore years, but in order to eliminate negroes from the corps, they are classified with "the physically unfit", and are required to make up the allotted number of hours in other ways. In the gymnasium, the negroes, I am told, are permitted to use the shower bath but are excluded from the pool. This is accomplished by a simple expedient of requiring a medical certificate from University physician to use the pool. The physician refuses to give certificates to negroes. I am told that when pushed on the matter he finally admitted that he had orders not to give certificates to negro students. I understand some of the religious workers on the campus are very seriously disturbed about this situation, and I feel sure that from some conversations I have had they would be glad to give you such information as they possess. You no doubt know J.C. Todd, who for twenty-five years has headed the Indiana School of Religion at the University. Dr. Todd is one of our own brethren and knows the by-paths of college life perhaps as well as any man on the campus. He knows you and I am perfectly sure that he would be glad to talk over such facts as he knows with you. Dr. Todd can usually be found in our office at 309 Chamber of Commerce Building, Indianapolis.

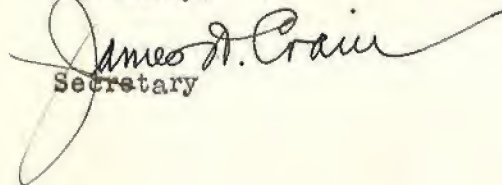
These rumors have come to my ears just recently and if it were not for the fact that I am going to Texas for a month or six

Mr. Kirby Page -,2.

weeks, I would go down and dig into it myself and attempt to write it up. If the facts are anything like the story that has been related to me, by all means the thing ought to be exposed. Since you are to be here within the next two weeks, I am bringing the matter to your attention with the hope that you will be able to look into it. I am very sorry that I have to be away from town when you are here, as usual, but the burden of this work during these depression days makes it imperative that I spend every possible hour on the field.

Please remember us kindly to Mrs. Page and the children.

Cordially,

  
Secretary

JAC/I

P.S. Don't forget that I am depending on you to help me out on my debate with Dan Sommers.

*Yours of the 21st just rec'd. Am tremend-  
ously sorry about the article. Hope  
you have a fine visit with your family this  
summer.*

April 25, 1932

Memorandum to Messrs. Sherwood Eddy, Kirby Page, and Reinhold Niebuhr:

Dear Friends:

I have just heard of your resignation from the executive committee of the League for Independent Political Action on the ground that the League was moving to the right, and failing to carry out its original purpose.

Naturally from this distance I have been somewhat out of touch with the developments and do not know how far any negotiations which may have been conducted with the radical senators were carried. But I know Dr. Dewey and Williams sufficiently well to be sure that they did not commit the League in advance to any program to which the League itself did not subscribe.

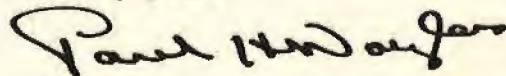
May I say personally also that even if Franklin Roosevelt were not nominated, and if some liberal senators were willing to run for the Presidency, I personally would oppose such a nomination and would favor the endorsement of Thomas. You will therefore see that I am probably at one with you in the tactics to be followed.

At the same time, I believe the L. I. P. A. has performed a useful function in awakening the political consciousness of American professional men and women and in making them more ready to participate in independent political action. The vast majority of such people would for various reasons not join the Socialist party, but they would be ready to work for a substantially Socialist platform and for liberal candidates. Towards that end the L. I. P. A. has great possibilities for effectiveness, and I am sorry to know of your resignation, which, if persisted in, will inevitably cripple us in many quarters from which we obtain support.

Am I intruding, therefore, if I ask you to think the matter over again and to reconsider your resignation? I hope that we may all move forward together since I feel that there is no substantial ground for difference between us.

With warm and cordial best wishes,

Faithfully yours,



Paul H. Douglas

PHD:HEF

Copy to John Dewey

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION  
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THE EPWORTH LEAGUE AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

BLAINE E. KIRKPATRICK, SUPERINTENDENT

INSTITUTES

PERSONAL PROBLEMS AND  
THE DEVOTIONAL LIFE

OWEN M. GEER

April 25, 1932

Mr. Kirby Page  
205 East 22nd St.  
New York City, N.Y.

\$70<sup>00</sup>

Dear Kirby:

We had a great conference throughout, and ended with far more unanimity than many of us thought was likely at the outset. We all felt more deeply indebted to you as the conference went along and the contribution which you made became increasingly apparent. The group was right up on the bit constantly, and all of our discussions pointed up to specific proposals for action as we went along. We have begun a movement for social action which we hope will extend throughout the church.

I am enclosing a check for \$70. We are all sorry that the amount cannot be more.

With all good wishes to you in your new venture, I am

Sincerely yours,

Owen M. Geer  
M

OMG:AM  
Signed in Mr.  
Geer's absence.

# THE BROOKLYN INSTITUTE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

FOUNDED 1824

RE-INCORPORATED 1890

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

TELEPHONE  
STERLING 6700

CHARLES D. ATKINS,  
DIRECTOR

OFFICE: THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, LAFAYETTE AVENUE

April 26, 1932

Mr. Kirby Page  
347 Madison Ave.  
New York City

\$ 250.00

Dear Mr. Page:

We take pleasure in enclosing check covering honorarium for your Institute Monday afternoon lectures concluded yesterday. With it go our hearty thanks for this contribution to our current program.

The appreciative comment upon the course has been steady throughout its delivery. We feel it has been a very satisfactory piece of work and one that made a real contribution to the Membership privileges.

Yours faithfully,

  
Director

B  
Enc.

Baylor University  
Waco, Texas  
Office of President

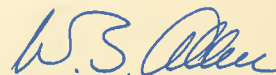
April 26, 1932

Honorable Kirby Page  
52 Vanderbilt Avenue  
New York City

Dear Dr. Page:

The copies of your publicity folder and the folders containing the sponsors of the national series of peace meetings came this morning. I am writing to thank you for sending this material. Our attackers continue to make a great deal of noise. I think nothing other than noise will come of the matter. We are looking forward to having a great address.

Sincerely,



W. S. Allen  
Acting President

WSA:CH

Phila. April 29, '32

APR 30 1932

Mr. Kirby Page,

Dear Sir:- Read your "Penitence and Social Progress" Just want to ask you some questions.

The Bible says the "common people heard Him gladly." Did it ever strike you to find out just who the common people were in His time? And what was the difference between common people and uncommon people, how could one know one from the other?

For what reason did not the uncommon people hear Him gladly? Maybe you had better <sup>or</sup> let the rich man tell you. Did he not tell Jesus he had kept all His commands? And did not Jesus tell him to go and sell all he had and give to the poor and follow Him?

And you know how hard He said it was for a rich man to enter the Kingdom.

Was it not because the rich man <sup>particularly</sup> owned so  
over

much of God's free gift to all - Our Birthright?  
 And do you think the rich men at present  
 will any more willingly give up their advantage  
 over the common people now - The ownership  
 by a few of the means whereby the many  
 live?

Were not, and are not, the laws made in the  
 interest of private property in His time as  
 they are now?

Did not His Disciples pluck the ears of corn from  
 some one's field privately owned? And did He not  
 tell His Disciples - "The birds of the air have nests,  
 and the foxes have holes, but the son of man  
 has not where to lay his head? The common  
 people owned nothing. And did He not tell those  
 who did own, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto  
 the least of these, ye have done it unto me?"

And does not that apply to those who now own  
 our natural resources - Our Birthright?

"Do unto others as ye would have them do to you"

"Love your neighbor as yourself"  
 You know we can't do that, much as we say it, where  
 one man owns the means whereby another <sup>man</sup> lives.

When <sup>His disciples</sup> they asked Him why He spoke to them in  
 parables, He said: "Because it is given unto you to  
know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven but  
 to them it is not given." "For this people's heart is  
 waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing,  
 and their eyes they have closed: lest at any  
 time they should see with their eyes, and hear with  
their ears, and should understand with their heart,  
 and should be converted, and I should heal them."  
 Sure He had to live here in the sin of private  
 ownership of God's free gift to all - Our Birthright  
 And because he taught the common people how  
 to change it in keeping with God's will, the ruling  
 class and established order of religion, put an  
 end to Him and His humanity.

He said: Many prophets and righteous men have desired  
 to see those things which ye see, and have not seen

4  
them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have  
not heard them?

He has promised "The common people who heard  
him gladly" that "They shall know the truth and the truth  
shall make them free" All things shall be revealed: nothing  
shall remain hid." "By their fruits ye shall know  
them" - Those who claim to be His shepherds beg-  
ging "Dimes" "dole" "Lozars" a "hand out" in the shape of  
a few crumbs from Dimes table for Lozars, when  
they should help "make straight the way" for  
Lozars to get what belongs to him. Our Birthright.  
The bankers with their hook interest are making  
common people, out of uncommon people, <sup>who thought</sup> fast these  
days by sheriff sales, foreclosure of mortgages and  
the loss of jobs, and are driving them into the property-  
less workless class, from which point of view it will be  
easy to see the cause of our trouble; and when they  
know, they will help make a new order of things, where  
human beings, (whom God has made in His own image  
and given dominion) and their rights, will always come  
before property, and its rights.

A. Triller

Nov. 8. 1930. 11:30 A.M. 11:30 A.M. 11:30 A.M.

Dot night April 30

Alma Dear - hope the change  
in plans will be good for you -  
we got a splendid rain Wed &  
Thurs - & another shower today - got all  
the plants set out - & started on  
the fence - the old cat found five  
kittens the day you left - we left  
her one - I set the incubator -  
& the old red hen took the hint  
& set herself down in the cat box  
the kittens had to move  
Today we sold fifteen hundred  
onion potato plants for 2.25  
Had 1500 eggs yesterday -  
I had a big wash - cleaned up your  
bed - & washed two of our quilts

hope to get the kitchen floor  
varnished soon - & do you  
know I have lost the white  
cracker peas - do you have any  
idea where I put them - I  
have looked every place I think

hope you feel better all  
the time. Jane will soon  
be here. Love  
Mother